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1. Kittypet Love

Kittypet Love

Sandstorm has been watching her crush for the past few weeks, and it was getting really painful for her. She had always admired how brave and kind he was; she had even dreamt of a life together with him one day, which is why it hurts that he isn't showing any signs of reciprocity. She had tried to talk to him but each time she did he'd either say "Sorry, I'm too busy right now" or she'd stutter and eventually say to him "Nevermind".

Firestar was completely oblivious to this, focusing more on ThunderClan to take his mind off how his mentor Bluestar had passed away in the dog attack two moons ago. This made Sandstorm feel guilty because of how much he missed his mentor. She also had to deal with Dustpelt being jealous of Firestar every chance they got, which just wasn't fair at all. When he first met Sandstorm he told her he would be perfect for her because he was very intelligent, talented, and handsome. Sandstorm had laughed in disbelief when he said this. She didn't want to get into a relationship with him and she certainly didn't want to put the possibility of her having a relationship with Fireheart on the line like that. She knew what Dustpelt was like and she didn't want to make things worse for herself. After hearing that Dustpelt was interested in her, she started thinking that maybe Firestar didn't see her as anything other than a friend. But that only fueled her fire more and she found herself thinking about him even more. One night after a particularly heated argument between the four clans during a gathering, she stormed out of the campfire and went to find some fresh air. She sat there outside for a while just trying to figure out whether she should go back inside, but decided against it when someone approached her from behind.

"Are you okay?" Firestar asked cautiously.

"I'm fine," Sandstorm replied tersely. The words were out before she could stop them. It looked like she had snapped at her best friend. Firestar immediately stopped walking and turned around to face

her. His eyes widened in concern upon seeing her angry expression. He took a step towards her.

"What happened? I saw you leave in a hurry," he asked quietly. Sandstorm took another step forward so she could hear him better. She looked up at the moon, then back down at her paws.

"I'm just upset, okay?" He stared at her for a moment, waiting for an elaboration, then nodded, understanding. Sandstorm thought about how much she loved this boy, who was standing next to her looking at her with such kindness and worry. Suddenly, she felt the need to confess everything and to give him the chance to be happy with someone else. So she lifted her head up once again and gave Firestar her whole heart.

"I think I might actually have feelings for you." She admitted. She waited for his reaction but all she heard was silence. Confused, she looked at Firestar to see if he had understood. Firestar stared blankly at her, blinking slowly like a stunned kitty cat. Then he blinked twice more.

"Wh-" he paused briefly, swallowing hard. "Back up for a second." Firestar needs a double take. "Did you say you think you have feelings for me?"

"Yes!" Sandstorm exclaimed, feeling slightly offended.

"I don't understand." Firestar shook his head confused. "Why would you say something like that?"

"Because... I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU!" Sandstorm practically screamed. "I can't help myself! You're so amazing, thoughtful, and caring, and I want nothing more than to spend my life with you!" Sandstorm couldn't believe that she had finally admitted her true feelings to him. But it seemed that he still hadn't gotten the memo, probably because either he didn't know what love actually was or was still into the long-deceased Spottedleaf. "You think I'm amazing do you?" Firestar asked, smiling softly. Sandstorm sighed, rolling her eyes. This was going nowhere fast.

"No." She answered honestly, making Firestar look shocked. "I mean, yes, you are amazing, but not in the way I mean. I meant you're beautiful and smart and funny and strong. Everything I admire in you, even though you've done nothing but annoy me this entire conversation. I love you!" The silence that followed her confession was deafening. She could feel her heart beating erratically, and she prayed that he would say something back. When he did.

"I know, I'm just messing with you, Sandy"

"Don't call me Sandy, Kittypet!" Sandstorm snaps playfully

"I love you too, my dear," Fireheart says softly. He touches his lose against hers and wraps his tail around her. "There's nobody in this world I'd rather be with"

Sandstorm's heart melted. She had never expected this. She was so focused on getting Fireheart to respond to her feelings that she forgot that he would return them. Her smile grew bigger than ever as she wrapped her own tail tightly around Firestar's. They stood like that, holding each other and staring deeply into each other's eyes. They stood like that until a certain gray-striped tom came running up to them. "Firestar!" He called, catching both their attentions. "We're gonna go hunting! Wanna come along?" "Sure thing, Graystripe," Firestar replied, letting go of Sandstorm's tail and running off to go hunt.
"Firestar! Get back here!"
"Catch me if you can, Sandy!"
"When I get you I am going to claw you so horribly you'll be with Cinderpelt for a moon!" She jokingly threatens.

The end.